THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5765. *Saturday, June* 13, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

MR. CHARLES KEAN performed the character of *Shylock* last night to an overflowing house. It was his second attempt only of the part in London, his former performance it will be remembered being for the Benefit of Mr. Bunn, a few seasons since at Drury Lane Theatre. Mr. Kean adheres strictly to his father's mode of enacting the part, but he lacks the demoniacal force of expression the former was wont to throw into his portraiture of the fiendish Jew, neither can he make the most distant approaches to Mr. Macready's noble performance. Buckstone's *Married Life* concluded the entertainments.

QUEEN'S.—Of all the Dramas produced of late years in the Parisian capital, perhaps that entitled *Jeane Hachette* is the most adapted for stage display. This piece was brought forward at the Ambigu last January twelvemonths, and had an immense run. Full of stirring incidents it would indeed have been strange if it had escaped the attention of the "gentlemen translators," of our Minor Theatres. Three versions have been announced, one at the Sadler's Wells Theatre, another at the Surrey, and a third at the Queen's, The latter house has forestalled its competitors by the prior production of the Drama, which is entitled *Jean of Hatchet; or, the Siege of Beauvais.*

The incidents of the piece are so many that it would be a vain task to attempt to give the plot entire, even had we the requisite space. We may, however, state that the chief feature of the story is the heroic conduct of a female named *Jeanne Laisné,* who saves the town of Beauvais twice from the attack of a hostile force, the first time accomplishing her design at the risk of her life by severing the cords of a portcullis with a hatchet, from which circumstance she is surnamed *Jeanne Hachette.* At another time, when the defensive garrison is in a weakly state, she leads the females of her native village on to its defence, and accomplishes prodigies of valour. In the end, after many privations and afflictions, the heroine is rendered happy by the bounty of Louis XI, whose life she has saved.

The other amusements consist of a Ballet, entitled *The Love Token; or, the Plighted Scarf,* and *The Magic Mirror.*

The Kensington Theatre is open for the summer season, but, although the manager intimates in the bill that engagements are pending with Elton, Mrs. Honey, and several first-rate stars, the company is, at present, a very poor one. The acting manager, a gentleman named Hallton, has been performing *Richard III.* to

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the delight of rather scanty audiences. The good folks of Kensington are by no means very liberal supporters of the Drama. A grand Spectacle is announced for Monday next, to be entitled *The Battle of Agincourt.*

A curious *melange* of dramatic entertainments was given at the Wisbeach Theatre, last week, by a Mrs. Courtenay from London. The actress commenced her performance with Mrs. Hannah Moore's sacred Drama of *Moses in the Bull Rushes;* after this she represented a part in *Macbeth*, Act 1, Scene 2, and concluded the evening's amusements with *The Seven Ages of Woman. The Lincoln Mercury* describes Mrs. Courtenay as the possessor of first-rate talent, but remarks that the Theatre was very thinly attended.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame TUSSAUD's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the splendid full length figures of Her Majesty the Queen, in her Windsor uniform, and Prince Albert in his military costume, also the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, I am to be found at the ROYAL DIORAMA, Regent's Park, admiring the two splendid Paintings by Le Chevalier Bouton, representing *The Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in Westminster Abbey*, and the *Interior of the Church of Santa Croce*, at Florence, with all the effect of light and shade, from noon till midnight. This Exhibition is always crowded with fashionables.

Wednesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, to admire a most interesting Exhibition of East and West Indian Fruits of natural size, hanging to the branches and trunks of the trees, pictorially represented,—truly beautiful.

On the same day, paid a delightful visit to *The Typorama*, Quadrant, Regent Street, a large and accurate modelled view of *The Underlciff of the Isle of White*, constructed by L. L. B. Ibbotson, sq.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went into PERRING's 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his much improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impairad to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"Why are my eyes like Balfe's Opera of *The Maid of Artois?*" "Because they've got the *Light of Other Days* in them!" through trying the efficacy of GRIMSTONE's Herbacious Eye Snuff—a 2s. 4d. & 1s. 3d. Canister restored my visual organs—quite a miracle—left off my spectacles.—Bought at 39, Broad-st, Bloomsbury—have a care to the inventor's signature—and that it is patronized by the Royal Family and authorized by her Majesty's Treasury on each canister.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete !

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture ..... La Gazza Ladra ..... Rossini.
Quadrille .... Krakoviak .... Musard
Overture .... Anacreon .... Cherubini
Waltz .... Elizabethen .... Strauss

Solo, Cornet a Piston, M. KOENIG

(His 6th Appearance in this Country.)

Grand Selection from **Robert le Diable**

(With Chorus, Principal Singer, Mad. P. SANTA.)

PART II.

Sinfonie, in C. Minor, ... Beethoven
Quadrille .... La Reine Victoria .... Musard
Valtz, Le Rossignol, Variations Picolo Obligato, composed and performed by M. Jullien.

Solo, Flaeolet, M. COLLINET,

(Composed expressly for this occasion,) [Collinet

Farentella from the Opera **Bellphegor** Rock Albert

(3sd Time of performance in this Country,)

Quadrille, Lord Byron, or le Corsair Noir, Jullien
Galop, ... Fortunata, ... Musard

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circ'e 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d.
Lower Gallery, 1s.

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eight precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, (12th Time) a New & Original Historical Tragedy, in 5 Acts, called

GLENCOE;

Or, the Fate of the Macdonalds.

New Scenery designed and painted by Mr. C. Marshall, assisted by Mr. Morris.

Time, 1689—Scene, Glencoe, and the neighbouring Bank of Lock-Leven.

Macdonald Clan.—Mac Vich Ian, Mr WEBSTER,
John Macdonald, (his eldest Son,) Mr J. WEBSTER,
Alaster (youngest son of Vich Ian,) Miss P. HORTON,
Halbert Macdonald, (Nephew of Mac Vich Ian, Son of a deceased rival Chief,) Mr MACREADY,
Henry Macdonald, .. (his Brother,) .. Mr HOWE,
Kenneth, (an old Retainer,) Mr WALDRON,
Lady Macdonald, (Mother of Halbert & Henry) Mrs WARNER,

Campbell Clan.—Captain Robert Campbell, of Glenlyon, commonly called Glenlyon, Mr PHELPS,
Lindsay....(an Officer,)....Mr WALTER LACY,
Drummond, (a Serjeant,) Mr WORRELL,
Helen Campbell, (an Orphan, protected by Lady Macdonald, Niece to Glenlyon,) Miss H. FAUCIT.

After which, (First Time) an entirely New Farce, by Mr. Buckstone, called

A Kiss in the Dark

Mr Selim Pettibone, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Frank Fathom.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Mary, Miss MATTLEY,
An Unknown Female.....Miss PARTRIDGE,
Mrs Pettibone, Mrs W. CLIPFORD.

To conclude with, Mr. Buckstone's Farce of

Weak Points.

Mr Joseph Docker ..... Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Mr Jolly, Mr STRICKLAND,
Jemmy Wheedle.....Mr BUCKSTONE,
Thomas Vernon, Mr WORRELL.
Miss Penelope Pump.....Mrs GLOVER,
Agnes, Miss TRAVERS,
Sally Pybus,.....Miss P. HORTON,
Mrs Docker, Mrs GALLOT, Mrs Huxter, Miss GROVE

On Monday, Richard the Third, and other Entertainments,

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